

Galveston Texas July 13. 1866.

My dear Friend

W. L. Garrison, -

I have just seen a proposal, copied from the Independent, to assist you by the contribution of a sum of money... and I am very sorry to notice by the same, that you have been disabled by accident.

My dear old friend, I have nothing to give, but I have the memory of obligations for kindnesses received at your hands, which if I had thousands I could scarcely repay. When an exile from my home, more than twenty three years ago, and living temporarily in Cambridge port, you were a friend and rather most precious. You sympathized in my misfortunes and poverty, and later, in Boston you sheltered my little family in your own house, while I struggled, as I never did before, to find them bread. You shared with us your own bounty, and your excellent and noble wife was a companion and friend to mine.

your patience and kindness to all
 who sought your door for relief,
 your open-handed, large-hearted
 charity; - your gentleness in the
 family, and your cheerful song
 as you came in and went out
 of doors, are, and ever will remain
 green in my memory. Alas!
 how little the world knew of the
 heart of that man whom they
 reviled as the offspring of
 all things!

Enclosed I send you
 my small contribution to the
 testimonial fund, and only sorrow
 that I cannot send you as many
 hundreds or thousands. Let it
 be between us, - and God grant
 that the hearts of the lovers of
 liberty, may swell the sum to
 the full proportions desired.

With kindest and most grate-
 ful regards to Mrs. Garrison,
 and all your family,
 Your obliged friend
 William Lloyd Garrison, Esq.
 Boston, Ms. Elias Smith